

## Appendix B

### Indirect Claude Response Additional Lyrics

Prompt "S" - "Just the Two of Us" by Bill Withers<sup>1</sup>

I see the crystal raindrops fall  
And the beauty of it all  
Is when the sun comes shining through  
To make those rainbows in my mind  
When I think of you sometime  
And I wanna spend some time with you

Just the two of us  
We can make it if we try  
Just the two of us  
(Just the two of us)  
Just the two of us  
Building castles in the sky  
Just the two of us  
You and I

We look for love, no time for tears  
Wasted water's all that is  
And it don't make no flowers grow  
Good things might come to those who wait  
Not for those who wait too late  
We gotta go for all we know

Just the two of us  
We can make it if we try  
Just the two of us  
(Just the two of us)  
Just the two of us  
Building them castles in the sky  
Just the two of us  
You and I

I hear the crystal raindrops fall  
On the window down the hall  
And it becomes the morning dew  
And darling when the morning comes  
And I see the morning sun  
I wanna be the one with you

Just the two of us  
We can make it if we try  
Just the two of us  
(Just the two of us)  
Just the two of us

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<sup>1</sup> <https://lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/grover-washington-jr-just-the-two-of-us-2>

Building big castles way on high  
Just the two of us  
You and I

(Just the two of us) just the two of us  
(We can make it, just the two of us)  
Let's get it together baby (yeah)  
(Just the two of us)  
Just the two of us  
(We can make it, just the two of us)  
(Just the two of us)  
(We can make it, just the two of us)  
(Just the two of us)  
(We can make it, just the two of us)  
(Just the two of us)  
(We can make it, just the two of us)  
(Just the two of us)  
(We can make it, just the two of us)  
(Just the two of us)

Prompt "S" - "Livin' on a Prayer" by Bon Jovi<sup>2</sup>

Once upon a time, not so long ago

Tommy used to work on the docks, union's been on strike  
He's down on his luck, it's tough, so tough  
Gina works the diner all day, working for her man  
She brings home her pay, for love, mmm, for love

She says, "We've gotta hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
We've got each other and that's a lot for love  
We'll give it a shot"

Whoa, we're half way there  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock, now he's holding in  
When he used to make it talk so tough, ooh, it's tough  
Gina dreams of running away  
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers  
"Baby, it's okay, someday"

We've gotta hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
We've got each other and that's a lot for love  
We'll give it a shot

<sup>2</sup> [lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/bon-jovi-livin-on-a-prayer-1](https://lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/bon-jovi-livin-on-a-prayer-1)

Whoa, we're half way there  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer  
Livin' on a prayer

Oh, we've gotta hold on, ready or not  
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got

Whoa, we're half way there  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer

Whoa, we're half way there  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer

Whoa, we're half way there  
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa oh

Prompt "X" - "Baby Got Back" by Sir Mix-a-lot<sup>3</sup>

Oh my God Becky, look at her butt  
It is so big, she looks like  
One of those rap guys' girlfriends  
But, ya know, who understands those rap guys?  
They only talk to her, because  
She looks like a total prostitute, okay?  
I mean, her butt, it's just so big  
Uh, I can't believe it's just so round, it's like out there  
I mean, uh, gross, look  
She's just so, black

I like big butts and I cannot lie  
You other brothers can't deny  
That when a girl walks in with an itty bitty waist  
And a round thing in your face  
You get sprung, want to pull up tough  
'Cause you noticed that butt was stuffed  
Deep in the jeans she's wearing  
I'm hooked and I can't stop staring  
Oh baby, I wanna get wit'cha  
And take your picture  
My homeboys tried to warn me  
But that butt you got makes (me, me so horny)

<sup>3</sup> <https://lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/sir-mix-a-lot-baby-got-back>

Ooh, Rump-o'-smooth-skin  
You say you want to get in my Benz?  
Well, use me, use me  
'Cause you ain't that average groupie  
I've seen her dancin'  
To hell with romancin'  
She's sweat, wet  
Got it goin' like a turbo 'Vette  
I'm tired of magazines  
Sayin' flat butts are the thing  
Take the average black man and ask him that  
She gotta pack much back  
So, fellas (yeah) fellas (yeah)  
Has your girlfriend got the butt? (Hell yeah)  
Tell 'em to shake it (shake it) shake it (shake it)  
Shake that healthy butt

Baby got back (L.A. face with the Oakland booty)  
Baby got back (L.A. face with the Oakland booty)  
(L.A. face with the Oakland booty)

I like 'em round, and big  
And when I'm throwin' a gig  
I just can't help myself, I'm actin' like an animal  
Now here's my scandal  
I wanna get ya home  
And ugh, double-up, ugh, ugh  
I ain't talkin' bout Playboy  
'Cause silicone parts are made for toys  
I want 'em real thick and juicy  
So find that juicy double  
Mix-a-lot's in trouble  
Beggin' for a piece of that bubble  
So I'm lookin' at rock videos  
Knock-kneed bimbos walkin' like hoes  
You can have them bimbos  
I'll keep my women like Flo Jo  
A word to the thick soul sistas, I want to get with ya  
I won't cuss or hit ya  
But I gotta be straight when I say I wanna (uh)  
'Til the break of dawn  
Baby got it goin' on  
A lot of simps won't like this song  
'Cause them punks like to hit it and quit it  
And I'd rather stay and play  
'Cause I'm long, and I'm strong  
And I'm down to get the friction on  
So, ladies (yeah) ladies (yeah)  
If you wanna roll in my Mercedes (yeah)  
Then turn around, stick it out  
Even white boys got to shout

Baby got back

Baby got back  
Yeah, baby, when it comes to females  
Cosmo ain't got nothin' to do with my selection  
Thirty-six, twenty-four, thirty-six  
Ha ha, only if she's 5'3

So your girlfriend rolls a Honda, playin' workout tapes by Fonda  
But Fonda ain't got a motor in the back of her Honda  
My anaconda don't want none  
Unless you've got buns, hun  
You can do side bends or sit-ups  
But please don't lose that butt  
Some brothers want to play that hard role  
And tell you that the butt ain't gold  
So they toss it and leave it  
And I pull up quick to retrieve it  
So Cosmo says you're fat  
Well I ain't down with that  
'Cause your waist is small and your curves are kickin'  
And I'm thinkin' bout stickin'  
To the beanpole dames in the magazines  
You ain't it, Miss Thing  
Give me a sista, I can't resist her  
Red beans and rice didn't miss her  
Some knucklehead tried to diss  
'Cause his girls are on my list  
He had game but he chose to hit 'em  
And I pull up quick to get wit 'em  
So ladies, if the butt is round  
And you want a triple X throwdown  
Dial 1-900-MIXALOT  
And kick them nasty thoughts  
Baby got back

Baby got back

(Little in the middle but she got much back)  
(Little in the middle but she got much back)  
(Little in the middle but she got much back)  
(Little in the middle but she got much back)

Prompt "Y" - "Seasons in the Sun" as performed by Terry Jacks<sup>4</sup>

Goodbye to you, my trusted friend

<sup>4</sup> <https://lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/terry-jacks-seasons-in-the-sun>

We've known each other since we were nine or ten  
Together we've climbed hills and trees  
Learned of love and ABCs  
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees  
Goodbye my friend, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are everywhere  
Think of me and I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed  
Were just seasons out of time

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me  
I was the black sheep of the family  
You tried to teach me right from wrong  
Too much wine and too much song  
Wonder how I got along  
Goodbye Papa it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Little children everywhere  
When you see them, I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone  
We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone

Goodbye Michelle, my little one  
You gave me love and helped me find the sun  
And every time that I was down  
You would always come around  
And get my feet back on the ground  
Goodbye Michelle, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
With the flowers everywhere  
I wish that we could both be there

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the stars we could reach  
Were just starfish on the beach

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun

But the stars we could reach  
Were just starfish on the beach

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone

All our lives we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed  
Were just seasons out of time

We had joy, we had fun

Prompt "Y" - "Bad Boys" by Inner Circle<sup>5</sup>

Bad boys  
Whatcha want, whatcha want  
Whatcha gonna do  
When sheriff John Brown come for you  
Tell me  
Whatcha wanna do, whatcha gonna dooo  
Yeaheah

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatchaa gonna do  
When they come for you

When you were eight  
And you had bad traits  
You go to school  
And learn the golden rule  
So why are you  
Acting like a bloody fool  
If you get hot  
You must get cool

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you

You chuck it on that one  
You chuck it on this one  
You chuck it on your mother and  
You chuck it on your father  
You chuck it on your brother and

<sup>5</sup> <https://lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/inner-circle-bad-boys-1>

You chuck it on your sister  
You chuck it on that one and  
You chuck it on me

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you

Nobody naw give you no break  
Police naw give you no break  
Soldier naw give you no break  
Not even you idren naw give you no break, he he

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you

Why did you have to act so mean  
Don't you know you're human being  
Born of a mother with the love of a father  
Reflections come and reflections go  
I know sometimes you want to let go  
Hehehe  
I know sometimes you want to let go

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you

(You're too bad, you're too rude)  
(You're too bad, you're too rude)

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you

You chuck it on that one  
You chuck it on this one  
You chuck it on your mother and  
You chuck it on your father  
You chuck it on your brother and  
You chuck it on your sister  
You chuck it on that one and  
You chuck it on me

Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you  
Bad boys, bad boys  
Whatcha gonna do, whatcha gonna do  
When they come for you

Prompt "AA" - "Looking for Love" by Johnny Lee<sup>6</sup>

Well, I spent a lifetime lookin' for you  
Single bars and good time lovers were never true  
Playing a fools game, hopin' to win  
And tellin' those sweet lies and losin' again

I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places  
Lookin' for love in too many faces  
Searchin' their eyes  
Lookin' for traces of what I'm dreaming of  
Hoping to find a friend and a lover  
I'll bless the day I discover another heart  
Lookin' for love

And I was alone then, no love in sight  
And I did everything I could to get me through the night  
Don't know where it started or where it might end  
I turned to a stranger just like a friend

I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places  
Lookin' for love in too many faces  
Searchin' their eyes  
Lookin' for traces of what I'm dreaming of

<sup>6</sup> <https://lyrics.lyricfind.com/lyrics/johnny-lee-lookin-for-love-1>

Hoping to find a friend and a lover  
I'll bless the day I discover another heart  
Lookin' for love

You came knockin' on my heart's door  
You're everything I've been looking for

No more lookin' for love in all the wrong places  
Lookin' for love in too many faces  
Searchin' their eyes  
Lookin' for traces of what I'm dreaming of  
Now that I found a friend and a lover  
I bless the day I discover  
You, oh you, lookin' for love

In all the wrong places  
(Lookin' for love) in too many faces  
Searchin' their eyes  
Lookin' for traces of what I'm dreaming of  
Now that I found a friend and lover  
I bless the day I discover  
You, oh you, lookin' for love